

## HUGE LAND CLAIM

Robert L. Lindsay of Kansas City Says He Owns

## ALL OF BEAVER COUNTY

Denies Federal Title—Claims Under Mexican Grant.

Guthrie, O. T., July 18.—The claim made by Robert L. Lindsay to ownership of the west end of Beaver county, that part lying west of the 102d degree of longitude, or, in other terms, all that part of Beaver county lying south and directly contiguous to Colorado, revives the old question of Oklahoma's previous owners. The historical maps issued by the government show that all of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory with the exception of Beaver county, formerly No Man's Land, was in the Louisiana Purchase which in 1803 Jefferson made of Napoleon Bonaparte. In 1846, after Texas had gained her independence, Beaver county was then designated as part of Texas, showing that it had been Mexican territory. Beaver county was afterward included in the territory of Oklahoma. Now the latest claimant, Robert L. Lindsay, of Kansas City, claims that the title of the western end of this county was never vested in the United States. He does not say from where his title comes, but the chances are he has one of the old Mexican land grants. One of these grants included the present site of Dodge City, Kansas. It was given to a Mexican by the Mexican government, it is said, with the stipulation that he must found a colony there and maintain it within forty years. Afterward his heirs set up a claim to this land, but the stipulation of forty years, which was not fulfilled, was sprung on them and they gave up the fight. In Beaver county the claim of Lindsay is looked upon as an attempt on the part of Lindsay to make the claimants now occupying the territory pay him rental. Of course they will do nothing of the kind. The land has been regularly surveyed, homestead filings accepted from actual residents thereon, and patents for the land have been issued.

Editor Quinn of Hardesty has received the following letter from Lindsay:

"Dear Sir—Your letter of the 18th received making inquiry to my title to land in Western Beaver county. My title is a matter of record at Beaver county, by which all persons interested can be fully informed on examination of same. I cannot go into details here. It is too voluminous. I claim and hold that I have the true and paramount title. The United States never did have the title to the land nor was it ever a part of the 'Louisiana Purchase.' My title is neither fraud or forgery, and I propose to stand by it. I fully informed Mr. Charles H. Wilson, School Commissioner of this county, on inquiry from him; have also notified claimants they must leave from me or stand liable for damages. I am perfectly familiar with the law in the premises and also my rights. I am familiar with this title from start to finish. Very respectfully,

ROBERT T. LINDSAY.

## EL RENO AND VICINITY

City-Growth Only Matched by the Crop-Growth Roundabout.

El Reno, O. T., July 17.—Heavy rains have fallen here in the last twenty-four hours and all the corn crop, now in roasting ear, and which promised so large a yield, is now a certainty. Dr. Jackson has several hundred acres of corn on his ranch on the South Canadian which he says will average sixty bushels per acre. Everywhere the farmers are thrashing and marketing their crops and it is no exaggeration to say that Canadian is now and will be this season enjoying the greatest and most general prosperity she has yet known in her ten seasons. All through the country the new lumber for numerous new buildings is seen, while an air of plenty is apparent everywhere.

In El Reno every carpenter, mason and plasterer is busy. The building boom that began a few months ago only increases. The two-story brick on the corner of Stock Island and Russell, that William Goff is building, is nearly completed. It is one of the most substantial as well as attractive buildings in the territory. The Babst Brewing company will this week begin work on their large brick just across the street from the Goff building. The Townsended brick recently changed hands; consideration \$3,500.

In the residence portion a number of good buildings are being erected. On Barker avenue Sam Tunnison is putting up a large residence. On 10th near the Canadian church Jack Pomeroy is erecting a neat and cozy seven-room cottage. L. C. Montgomery is building a commodious home on Capital Hill. Miss Julia Mitchell is preparing to erect a seven-room cottage on her lot near the Rockfoot hotel. The Schweitzer building, one of the city's first two-story buildings, has been removed to lot near the Catholic church and will be occupied by the Eastern academy. Sam Pomeroy is building a large addition to his double store on Hickford avenue. The Congregational church people have awarded the contract for their new church edifice, to be erected on their lot on Barker avenue.

## HIS SIN KNOWN TO FEW

Kind Words Teaching Ordinary on Nolo Detweiler's Death.

Guthrie, O. T., July 18.—Of young Detweiler, who committed suicide here, and who was buried at El Reno before yesterday, the El Reno News says: "Solomon Detweiler was born at Osage Mission, Neesho county, Kansas, December 11, 1872, hence, at the time of his death was 26 years, 7 months and 4 days old. He sprang from a good old New England family, being well bred and well educated. His family are among the most respected people of Garland county and their neighbors are in deep sympathy with them in this, their hour of deep bereavement. The deceased has given almost his entire attention to school teaching in Garland township since he settled here at the opening of the strip, and as a teacher he bore a good and unimpeachable record. While he showed a certain amount of discontent in regard to his lot in life, yet he was most always cheerful and very gentlemanly in his demeanor toward all, when fully at himself, and never threatened his own life in the hearing of any one known. The besetting sin he spoke of in his last written message is known

only to the friends he addressed and a few others; but, after all, the sin was not serious and should die with the clay which bore it to a self-sought end. Solon Detweiler was far above the average of his fellow-men in intelligence, being well read in the best literature of both ancient and modern times. He delighted in reciting his favorite quotations of Shakespeare and Byron.

"Mr. Joshua B. Detweiler, the father of the deceased, is the editor of the Coming Events, of this city. But Solon has been doing most of his father's work on said paper during the last three months. The funeral was largely attended by the friends of the deceased and family.

"The spirit of the departed is now with its Maker; it is through with the things of this world; with the departure of the spirit let all the frailties thereof rest; let nothing but the cadence of love for the virtues and past usefulness of the dead rest in all hearts today. The writer feels for the dead and living in penning these lines, but none but a merciful Creator can heal the wounds caused by the death of those we love."

## FROM THE INDIAN COUNTRY

Mr. John Kelly Writes a Second Interesting Letter to the Eagle.

Coal Gate, L. T., July 15.—To the Editor of the Eagle: After a rough and rocky time for the past two weeks, I again find time to write you a short note in order to give our friends some idea of this country and when I tell you that we broke an axle-tree of our new wagon yesterday loaded with but three men, it will give you some idea of our work, and the country over which we passed. It is simply awful. About 75 per cent of the territory classified and appraised is covered with scrubby timber and rock, and the other 25 per cent prairie and rocky. We are assured, however, that our territory south is much better. The three representatives of the United States and the Choctaw and Chickasaw tribes were all with us last night. Mr. M. D. Kenyon, Colonel Harrison and Colonel Johnson, all splendid gentlemen and all understanding their business thoroughly. Then our squad is in charge of Brother Irish, one of the Jolly boys of America, and consequently our camp is a pleasant one. We are now in a pleasant place for a report and well recommended who may chance to stop with us.

The season so far has been too wet, and the cotton, corn and tobacco are not in good condition but may yet make a fair crop. Cattle, horses and hogs we find in the same condition as the timber—little, scrubby and practically worthless, or would be in Kansas.

The health of the four camps is good, and while the days are pretty warm the nights are remarkably cool. In fact, we have a slight frost a few mornings ago. We have no idea of what is going on in the world, as it seems to be impossible to get either daily or weekly papers on account of our changing locality so often. We find that it requires six to ten days to view, classify and appraise a township, or thirty-six sections.

The towns and cities are so few and far between that they do not tell little good. It is safe to say that 90 per cent of the entire population of the territory already passed upon are Texans.

JOHN KELLY.

## HABEAS CORPUS APPLICATION

In Behalf of Creager and Herring, Seeking Admission to Jail.

Guthrie, O. T., July 18.—At Oklahoma City Saturday evening Temple Houston, an attorney for M. W. Creager and E. E. Herring, made application before Judge Burwell of the district court, for a writ of habeas corpus to obtain bail for his clients who are charged with murdering Carl Roland in Custer county. The Times Journal says that several days ago the accused had their preliminary hearing before a justice in Custer county, who admitted them to bail. A few days ago the county attorney of that county placed before Judge Burwell of this place, who ordered the prisoners remanded to jail where they now languish, pending the hearing of the habeas corpus proceedings which Judge Burwell will hear soon at Weatherford, sitting as an associate justice.

## FORCED INTO BANKRUPTCY

Case of J. A. Forde at Guthrie Is a Very Peculiar One.

Guthrie, O. T., July 18.—The Capital here has the following: With the clerk of the district court today J. A. Forde filed a bill in bankruptcy. Mr. Forde has been one of the leading grocers of this city for several years, and his insolvency is explained by him in this way: Some two months ago he contracted for the sale of his business, and after the store had been closed for almost a week involving the stock the supposed purchaser backed out of the deal, placing Forde in the position of being unable to meet his obligations. The schedules filed are as follows: Schedule A (1) statement of all creditors who are to be paid in full, or to whom priority is secured by law, \$186.49; schedule A (2) creating a bill in bankruptcy, \$20.30; schedule A (3), creditors whose claims are unsecured, \$2,818.31; schedule A (4), liabilities on notes or bills discounted which ought to be paid by the drawer, maker, acceptor or indorser, \$254; schedule B (1) personal property, \$1,949.44; schedule B (2) choses in action, \$2,639; schedule B (3), property in relation, \$29; schedule B (4), claimed as exempt, \$281.

## To Assure School Land Damage

Guthrie, O. T., July 18.—Governor Barnes has appointed Elmer N. Stocum, W. S. Schreckengast and D. Lafe Huber as a board to assess damages for the school lands appropriated by the Blackwell expedition to Tonkawa, in Kay county. The board will commence work tomorrow.

Santiago de Chile, Via Galveston, Tex., July 18.—Terrible storms have destroyed bridges and prostrated telegraph wires, interrupting communication with the rest of the country.

## A Wrong Notion

It is a mistake to suppose that baby must come with great pain and suffering. An expectant mother need only use the wonderful fluid called **MOTHER'S FRIEND** to escape the dread, danger, pain, distress and nervousness. Druggists sell this fluid for \$1 a bottle. Wires are invited to send for our free illustrated book. It will tell you things you ought to know. The **MOTHER'S FRIEND** is a

## FIGHTERS OF FUSION

Pop Middlers Will Try to Get the Party Pledged.

## CENTRAL COMMITTEES CALL

To be Issued Soon for a Convention at Kingfisher.

Guthrie, O. T., July 18.—A call will be issued shortly for a meeting of the Populist territorial central committee at Kingfisher on August 18. It is understood that the middle-of-the-road element are behind the movement for the committee meeting and they will make a determined effort to pledge the party against any further fusion movement in the territory. This course was determined upon at a conference of middle-of-the-road Populists at Oklahoma City last Saturday evening. Seven counties were represented at this conference, and the united sentiment expressed there was strongly against fusion with the Democrats.

## HARMONY ALONG THE LINE

Colored Republicans of the Territory are Getting Together.

Guthrie, O. T., July 18.—The leaves of harmony which of late have been working among the Republicans of the territory has extended to the colored wing of the organization and on August 5 the two factions in the latter will meet at Kingfisher and endeavor to come together. One faction is headed by E. L. Sadler of Guthrie, as president, and the other by D. F. L. Banks of Enid. The original purpose of the organization was to force the white Republicans to make a fair division of the patronage, but when they met in Oklahoma City last year the Barnes-Flynn quarrel intruded itself and the meeting broke up in a row. Now that the differences between Barnes and Flynn have been settled and there are no more offices to quarrel over, it is thought the colored brothers will also be able to bring their ranks together.

## HE HAD IT COPYRIGHTED

Oklahoma's Cyclone-Photographer Sells Into Fake-Publishers.

Guthrie, O. T., July 18.—Speaking of the fakes which eastern papers print about this territory, the Oklahoma City Times-Journal says: "It would be hard to make an Oklahoma story so preposterous that it would at first find credence. One of the fakes which appeared in Leslie's Weekly published a photo engraving of the cyclone, photographed by North Lacey, and labeled it 'The Henneberry Tornado.' Mr. Lacey wrote at once and demanded pay for the infringement of his copyright. The Leslie, in all haste, answered with all sorts of apologies, and promised to pay his bill, whatever it might be. But now comes the St. Louis Republic with a reproduction of the photograph and a column article signed by a man with a scientific tail to his name a foot long. If Oklahoma ever comes into possession of a cannon it ought to be turned on to the newspaper fakers."

## THRESHER MEN ARE HAPPY

They've Plenty of Work and Collect on the Spot.

Guthrie, O. T., July 18.—Mr. D. A. Shriever started out with his threshing machine from his farm two miles west of Oklahoma City three weeks ago, and is now fifteen miles west. He has been working steadily, with scarcely an hour's stop, and his collections have already amounted to \$2,000. He says he has not the least trouble this year to collect his accounts, most of the farmers having money in the bank to pay with. The wheat Mr. Shriever is threshing is from twenty-five to thirty-five bushels per acre.

## The Best Prescription for Malaria

Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. Price, 50c.

## CHEAP EUROPEAN TRAVEL

How the Nights May be Seen by the Hardy Cyclist.

New York, July 18.—The Evening Post prints the following: "The bicycle trip from Europe was from Rotterdam to Munich, and my second from Munich to Grenoble. The third took me from the latter city to Rome. On the 25th of September I packed my luggage carriers on my wheel, and set out towards the glacier-covered Dauphine Alps, which I rode up without a hitch. I was on the summit of a glorious pass, the Col du Lautret (5,750 feet), the Matterhorn of the French Alps. Then I had a seven mile coast, without having a touch of either brake or pedal. I took my lunch at the quaint town of Briançon, and in the afternoon crossed the Mont Genèvre (5,000 feet), by which Hannibal is said to have entered Italy. The head customs officials had gone out for a walk, and I had to wait for a welcome fire for two hours for him to return. He made no objection to my carrying a bicycle, paying the deposit and my wheel is now in the depot with the brass plaque and seal which certify that I do not propose to sell it, but merely import it temporarily. Here in Rome a lead colored plaque is fastened around the steering head, as a proof that the rider has paid the ten-franc yearly tax levied by the municipality. My triumphant entry into Turin, after riding down the beautiful narrow Dora Riparia valley, was somewhat impaired by a thick coat of mud and a big tear in my trousers, caused by my only trouble during my 200 miles of heading in Europe. My temper was additionally strained by a typical experience at the city gate where I had to undo my luggage carrier, to show the octro officer that I was carrying no fruit, wine or vegetables into the city. In fastening it up I tore off a strap holding down the lid. Then I had to hunt through the city for a lodging, trying three hotels before I found a room. Turin was filled with visitors to the great exposition, a remarkable display of the industrial development which Italy has recently enjoyed. To an American bicyclist the absence of American wheels is the two large halls devoted to bicycles was astonishing.

After two visits to the exposition, I struck south through Asti and Alessandria, both of them decorated with the posters of an American sewing machine company, and was caught in a storm some ten miles out of Genoa. The roads there are the worst I ever saw, and I had to walk the rest of the way in. So on after the row of

the waves had first struck my ears, I passed under the old city gate, and, turning a corner, saw before me a great semicircle of light, and was aware even in the darkness of the glorious situation of Genoa, "la superba."

Following the wide sea front street, lined with ships from all parts of the world, I stopped to ask my way of a man who was loitering at a corner. "Dov'è la Piazza Aquasviva?" I asked in my best Italian. The man pondered, and replied, without looking at me, "I do know where the d— place is." The sound of my native tongue, even thus rendered was good. The man was an English sailor. English signs are plentiful along the water front of Genoa.

After a day's night seeing I walked five miles over wretched roads on my way out of the city, and then rode through one of the most beautiful parts of Europe, the Riviera di Levante (eastern shore). The highway follows the shore, abandoning it occasionally to climb some lofty headland to the coast, and then back to the shore, thickly covered with terraces of figs and olives. White villas and clusters of houses peep out here and there from the rich foliage. To the right lies the sea, now blue, now green, here with a shower ruffling its surface, there with a green beam of sunlight falling between the clouds and lighting up white sails. It was with regret that I turned inland to pass below the marble mountains of Carrara, the huge white chasms of which look like glaciers at a distance. When four miles off I caught a glimpse of the famous leaning tower, and from the top of this structure I saw the sea and the comprehensive view of Pisa. The leaning tower is really the steeple of the cathedral beside which it stands. Beyond the cathedral are a baptistery and a remarkable cemetery, the earth in which was brought from the Holy land.

Up to the coast, I rode to Florence, with its inexhaustible art treasures, which make it to me the people the attractive abiding place in all Europe. After three days of diligent and delightful sight-seeing there, I wheeled on through a hilly country, covered with olive groves, to Siena. From here to the Campagna, the country is all clay, and the hills are all clay, and, though the vast power and resources of the transcontinental lines of railway will obstruct its completion to their utmost, substituting so-called newspapers and retaining would-be party leaders and buying votes in congress, they can only a little impede it. It is inevitable both to the political and commercial exigencies brought into being by the untoward events of the last eighteen months. It is destined to work a sweeping revolution in the economic conditions of the country. But it will be of far-reaching and mastering importance to the people of the Gulf states and the southern states contiguous thereto; to a degree, indeed, that it is not too much to say it will rehabilitate them in their lost prestige and opulence, and may find them an avenue of escape from the conflict of races which overshadows their present life and menaces their future.

"We do not propose to write from the point of view of partisan politics, but the party leaders will do well to remember that in public affairs material interests dominate popular movements, and that, in the end, even the people of the south will find out what their real interest is, and support those politicians who are true to it."

"The Gulf of Mexico, if not a dead ally, it is a semi-tropic, inland sea, with an imperfect outlet. The Gulf states are in a pocket. Of the states upon the eastern seaboard of the United States they are further away from the centers of trade and money."

"All efforts at direct communication between them and Europe have been embarrassed by the increased distance on the one hand and the dominance of the great northern cities on the other. In that direction there is no hope save that of fiscal and geographic dependency. As the map now is they will always have to be tributary to the ship owners and money changers of New York, and its collateral branches, Philadelphia and Boston. Even Baltimore has had to struggle upward through the overhanging shadow of these ocean colossi, although within a stone's throw of their banking houses, their warehouses, their docks, harbors and wharves. In a word, the activities of the north Atlantic being ruled by Liverpool and New York, the Gulf states are at the mercy of the capitalists of England and the United States, who have sent the price of cotton down to the starvation point and who never let a sovereign dollar go until they are assured, not only of its safe journey, but of its return with interest. As the south, both out of line and impoverished, has no pull, except through raw materials, it is, abundant as these are, bound to be second-considered and second-served in the regulation of prices and the disposition of the carry-over."

"But, taking the map of the whole continent of America, both north and south, and starting from any point upon the Gulf of Mexico, between Galveston and Key West, look south and west, and what do you see? In a straight line first southward over the Caribbean Sea to Bluefields in Nicaragua, then northward up the San Juan river and through Lake Nicaragua and due west across a narrow strip of land less than twenty miles in breadth, you come to the Pacific ocean. Behold the vision of power and glory, of wealth and renown, that rises before the mind's eye; the imperial states of California and Oregon and Washington to the northward; still further north, Alaska; and right out at sea in front of you, Hawaii; all territory of the United States of America; to be held against the universe; to be defended as long as there remains a Yankee to carry a gun. But look again, and look further west. There before you, still gazing westward, is another world; another new world; with its myriads to be clothed and fed; to be educated in wants; to be cultivated in arts; to be elevated into civilization and markets; China and Japan and Australia and New Zealand and the multitudinous Isles of the boundless Pacific, including, of course, the Philippines. Already Europe is reaching out for this rich spoil, its shores being by Asia and the Suez canal. Already, it is a world-fight between England and Germany and Russia, the three great European powers, for advantages in the partition and development of the one-quarter of the globe where markets may be found for the over-production of the older countries. But, with the Nicaragua canal, all these regions are geographically sure; and, as if the ruler of the universe had meant to improve the fact upon us and to save us from losing the chance, he carries our flag there and plants it right in the center of this new world; and there we are today, and there we shall be this time a hundred years hence unless somebody comes along who is strong enough to drive us out."

"The circumstance appeals to the whole country, because, as we have already a Pacific coast front to protect, we must have a reason for this time become a great naval power, and it is but anticipating

conditions not very far ahead of us to take our place in the procession of mankind and to profit by the advantage which untold and uncounted times have been to the Pacific states from the railway monopoly which has stunted their growth and is strangling their life, the one hope of the Gulf states for an independent outlet for their resources and a market unsubjected to oppressive geographic limitations, nor dominated by capital, which, if not hostile, is indifferent."

"Consider these things, how is it possible that any thoughtful citizen of the Gulf states should stand with reticence to the viewpoints of a political adventurer who, blind to their claims upon thinking people, would set up against them a huddle of half-splendid theories about the Monroe Doctrine and the constitution of the United States? What should we think of Jefferson, if, ignoring the practical advantages he had, on grounds of constitution or other scruple, took the chance to buy Louisiana of Napoleon? What will be thought of us a century hence if, through fear of trouble, or any other fear, we yield the vast ground which, all unbidden, has come to us, vainly seeking the retention of the buccolic Republic of Washington and Franklin, which has already gone from us beyond recall?

"The globe is shutting up like a telescope; and, though the smaller end, one through the larger, Manila is not as far from Washington under modern conditions as New Orleans was in Jefferson's day; California was hard to reach at the time of the Gadsden purchase. Every year the world grows smaller. Yet the Gulf states of the south, negro-ridden and impoverished, have stood apart, helpless, seeing the narrowing stream gulf pass them by, and just as a great ocean outlet is offered them, come a troop of pennypushers to loot the old cat about 'the consent of the governed'—whose own author did not consider it when the enlargement of his country was involved—and to drone about constitutional forms, which have at no time stood against the expanding desires or the practical needs of a people essentially enterprising and progressive."

"If the Gulf states will do this, all will be well. We shall place the national interest above the party interest, and, come what may, we shall be on high, 'safe ground' in the matter of peace and war, and we shall be equally prepared for victory or defeat, and, in either event, gain more of the future."

## SOUTH'S ONLY HOPE

Henri Watterson Says Is in the Nicaragua Canal.

## OPENING ASIATIC MARKETS

This Century Cries "Liberty"; Next Will Shout "Trade."

New York, July 18.—In the Journal Henri Watterson writes as follows, regarding the Gulf states and their relation to expansion:

"In regard to a flock of misleading sophisms, and of other utterances of a more or less interested character, emanating from certain conspicuous but short-sighted politicians having mediocre talents and a turn for the ostentatious array of resounding platitudes, the Courier-Journal solicits the attention of the people of Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina and Florida."

Its theme shall be the question embraced by the term National Expansion. Its purpose an attempt to elucidate some of the quandaries precipitated upon us by the war with Spain. We shall endeavor to show that the one hope of the states named lies in the vista of opportunities newly created in the Pacific ocean and brought to their door by the construction of the Nicaragua canal. This we may take to be a safe ground, for, although the vast power and resources of the transcontinental lines of railway will obstruct its completion to their utmost, substituting so-called newspapers and retaining would-be party leaders and buying votes in congress, they can only a little impede it. It is inevitable both to the political and commercial exigencies brought into being by the untoward events of the last eighteen months. It is destined to work a sweeping revolution in the economic conditions of the country. But it will be of far-reaching and mastering importance to the people of the Gulf states and the southern states contiguous thereto; to a degree, indeed, that it is not too much to say it will rehabilitate them in their lost prestige and opulence, and may find them an avenue of escape from the conflict of races which overshadows their present life and menaces their future."

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conditions not very far ahead of us to take our place in the procession of mankind and to profit by the advantage which untold and uncounted times have been to the Pacific states from the railway monopoly which has stunted their growth and is strangling their life, the one hope of the Gulf states for an independent outlet for their resources and a market unsubjected to oppressive geographic limitations, nor dominated by capital, which, if not hostile, is indifferent."

"Consider these things, how is it possible that any thoughtful citizen of the Gulf states should stand with reticence to the viewpoints of a political adventurer who, blind to their claims upon thinking people, would set up against them a huddle of half-splendid theories about the Monroe Doctrine and the constitution of the United States? What should we think of Jefferson, if, ignoring the practical advantages he had, on grounds of constitution or other scruple, took the chance to buy Louisiana of Napoleon? What will be thought of us a century hence if, through fear of trouble, or any other fear, we yield the vast ground which, all unbidden, has come to us, vainly seeking the retention of the buccolic Republic of Washington and Franklin, which has already gone from us beyond recall?

"The globe is shutting up like a telescope; and, though the smaller end, one through the larger, Manila is not as far from Washington under modern conditions as New Orleans was in Jefferson's day; California was hard to reach at the time of the Gadsden purchase. Every year the world grows smaller. Yet the Gulf states of the south, negro-ridden and impoverished, have stood apart, helpless, seeing the narrowing stream gulf pass them by, and just as a great ocean outlet is offered them, come a troop of pennypushers to loot the old cat about 'the consent of the governed'—whose own author did not consider it when the enlargement of his country was involved—and to drone about constitutional forms, which have at no time stood against the expanding desires or the practical needs of a people essentially enterprising and progressive."

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